

MADELINE IS WINNER.

JURY GIVES HER A VERDICT FOR \$15,000.

Notorious Pollard-Breckinridge Breach of Promise Case Is Ended at Last—Small-Pox Epidemic Is Not Abating in Chicago—Post House Overcrowded.

Jury Strikes an Average.
The Pollard-Breckinridge trial in Washington is ended at last and Madeline Pollard has a verdict for \$15,000 against the silver-tongued Congressman from the blue-grass region. The jury rendered its verdict after having been out a little over an hour. The jury took fifteen ballots before reaching a conclusion. The difference was mainly over the amount of damages to be granted, and there was but one man on the jury who favored the defendant. On the first ballot one juror voted for the defense and hung for a time, but his colleagues



W. C. BRECKINRIDGE

thought he did it more for the sake of argument than because he was strongly in favor of Col. Breckinridge. A number of ballots were required to reach a compromise on the amount of damages to be awarded. Two or three jurors wanted to give the full amount of \$50,000, while the others thought that merely nominal damages would serve to express their opinion that the Congressman had treated Miss Pollard shabbily.

Col. Breckinridge, according to a dispatch, was very cool after the verdict had been rendered. He declined to speak at that time or publication, as did his attorneys. Miss Pollard was somewhat excited, but not hysterical, while awaiting the result, and broke into tears when she heard it. She declined to be interviewed, and her attorneys said that she was anxious to efface herself from the public sight as far as possible, now that the case had ended. Congressman Breckinridge will appeal the case, and in the meantime will go to Kentucky and demand a re-election as a "vindication."

The Verdict Is Announced.
At 4:35 there was a rush toward the court-room. Judge Bradley and the jury entered at one door, Col. Breckinridge, his son and Col. Phil Thompson, his attorney, by the other. There was some delay in waiting for the other parties. Every one knew the jurors had not come in to ask for instructions, because they carried their



MISS MADELINE POLLARD

coats and hats. The jury had been out only one hour and twenty-eight minutes. There was an intense silence. Five minutes passed before Attorney Carlisle, representing Miss Pollard, entered. Judge Bradley requested the people to refrain from demonstrations. Then the verdict of \$15,000 for the plaintiff was announced. There was no expression of approval or disapproval from the crowd. Col. Breckinridge himself rose to make a motion for a new trial and the court adjourned. There was nothing but expressions of approval and regrets that the amount was not larger among the few Senators in the Senate chamber when the bulletin was announced to them and rapidly passed around the chamber.

Since the verdict was rendered the theatrical managers have redoubled their importunities, and several telegrams came to Miss Pollard offering her astonishing sums to go upon the stage at once. Her friends decline to give the names of the theatrical managers or to discuss their offers, saying that no attention will be paid to any of them.

Ask Congress to Take Action.
Hardly had the verdict in the Pollard-Breckinridge case been rendered when a meeting of prominent Washington women was called to take action regarding the case of Col. Breckinridge. Representatives of several feminine organizations met at Willard's Hotel, and, after an interesting conference, adopted resolutions calling upon Congress to consider the qualifications of Representative Breckinridge for membership in that body.

PEST HOUSE CROWDED.

A Most Serious Condition of Affairs Exists in Chicago.

One hundred and twenty-six new cases were the small-pox record in Chicago for the last week as shown by the books in the Health Department. Twenty-five of those were reported on Friday, twenty-three on Saturday. Eleven had been discovered up to 4 o'clock Sunday, and the department declares the disease is still spreading.

One hundred and eighty-six patients, says a dispatch, are in the pest house, several are in the "suspect" ward of the County Hospital, and a number are quarantined in private houses because there is no room in the city's hospital. No more women or children will be removed from infected houses unless some extra provision is made for their care.

The Department of Health, by its officials and inspectors, declares itself unable to meet the emergency and prevent the further spread of the disease unless further facilities are provided at once and the people of the wards most affected co-operate in reporting new cases as soon as they arise.

The most serious condition of affairs has been found in the southwest portion of the city, especially in the Ninth and Tenth wards. Dr. M. Brand, the inspector, found three persons dead in their houses Sunday, and two similar cases on Saturday. The people living in the houses had concealed the existence of smallpox until death came, and they were compelled to call in the undertaker. He notified the Health Department and Dr. Brand was sent to investigate.

Went to School and to Church.
"It would not be well to give the addresses," said the doctor when he was asked about them, "but they were in families where the people had been passing in and out, the children going to school, the family attending church and going about as if small-pox were an every-day affair. That seems to be nothing extraordinary, either. I have had a number of cases where the first word we had of them was from the undertaker. Generally we find one or two new cases in the house with the dead body, but the isolation of such cases is not enough to stop the trouble, because we are called in after the harm has been done."

"Another thing, and the most serious obstacle, is the opposition to vaccination. The Poles especially seem to regard inoculation with fear as a thing to be dreaded. It is next to impossible to persuade the residents of the district to protect themselves and their neighbor from contagion. As a result the condition of things here is serious and something ought to be done at once if they are not to be worse."

"Here is an example of the way the disease is scattered: I was called in to examine a patient in a house. I found a little girl already dead, another sister in the first stages, and the father, who was a butcher, attending to his shop every day. There had been no attempt to isolate him. He sold fresh meat to hundreds of people in that neighborhood, and it will be strange if some of them do not come down sick. To make matters worse, the sanitary conditions in the district are very bad. Not an alley in the Ninth or Tenth ward is paved, and almost all of them are filled with trash."

TO RESIST COXEYITES.

Iowa's Governor Orders State Militia Under Arms.

Nine companies of the Iowa National Guard in the western part of the State were under arms, ready to go to Council Bluffs in case their presence was needed, to prevent lawlessness and disorder on the part of Kelly's Western industrial army. Governor Jackson, according to a Des Moines dispatch, received a telegram from the Sheriff of Pottawattamie County, asking him for troops to preserve the peace and protect property. The Governor at once ordered Company I, of the Third Regiment, Iowa National Guard, at Council Bluffs, W. E. Atkinson commanding, to report to the sheriff for duty. The company numbers forty men, and is one of the best in the State.

A short time afterward N. M. Hubbard, Jr., of Cedar Rapids, attorney for the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, arrived in Des Moines and hurried to the Capitol. He represented to the Governor that the trunk lines of railroad which touch Council Bluffs would be unable to protect their trains and other property from the invaders. He feared that the 3,000 deserters in Kelly's army would capture trains on some of the east-west roads running into Council Bluffs and run them wild eastward, possibly causing wrecks and disaster.

Gov. Jackson announced his intention of preserving order and preventing the capture of any trains in Iowa, and in company with Mr. Hubbard started for Council Bluffs in a special train (the Chicago and Northwestern). Before leaving Gov. Jackson telegraphed to Adjutant General Frim, who is in Cherokee, to report for immediate duty and through Maj. J. R. Prim issued orders to the following companies to assemble at their armories and await marching orders:

Company G, Third Regiment, Creston, 40 men; Capt. W. J. Fugate; Company I, Third Regiment, Bedford, 40 men; Capt. M. J. Shaw; Company B, Third Regiment, Council Bluffs, 40 men; Capt. A. B. Shaw; Company B, Third Regiment, Council Bluffs, 40 men; Capt. P. M. Shaw; Company M, Third Regiment, Red Oak, 42 men; Capt. J. W. Clark; Company E, Third Regiment, Shenandoah, 40 men; Capt. O. L. Shaffer; Company L, Third Regiment, Council Bluffs, 40 men; Capt. W. E. Atkinson; Company F, Fourth Regiment, Sioux City, 40 men; Capt. W. A. Kirk; Company H, Sioux City, 40 men; Capt. J. A. Haley.

Vinette's Army Is Arrested.

San Bernardino, Cal.—In response to a call from Colton for help Sheriff Booth, with four-eight deputies armed with shot-guns, went to Colton to arrest the second Los Angeles regiment of the army of the unemployed. After quietly leaving this city the army under Captain Vinette marched to Colton and during the night took possession of a Southern Pacific freight train. The engine r side-tracked the train and refused to leave the men. Upon the arrival of Sheriff Booth and posse, the army was ordered to get off the cars, which command they refused to obey. The town hose cart was then drawn out and water from the city waterworks was turned on the men. They did not leave, however, until the army was placed under arrest to a man.

Coxey's Masses.

J. S. Coxey, the leader of the common-law of Christ, who so suddenly disappeared from the ranks of the army at Addison, Pa., on Thursday, made his appearance in the streets of Massillon Saturday morning. Mr. Coxey arrived there Friday night, and was driven directly to his home. When questioned about his comming, he answered that it was a glorious success, and that Washington would be reached without trouble of any kind.

ALEX. S. PARIS, 16 years old, who forged the name of Agent C. Bryan, of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, at Cincinnati, and secured \$675, was brought back from San Francisco.

DIED BY THOUSANDS.

AWFUL RAVAGES OF THE PLAGUE IN LONDON IN 1665.

Men Fell Like Autumn Leaves and Were Thrown Into Nameless Graves Without Burial Rites—Murdering the Living, Robbing the Dead.

A Tale of Horror.

The great epidemic that visited London in 1665, wiping out nearly 100,000 lives, must be reckoned one of the most disastrous visitations in history. London at that time was



A FAMILIAR SIGHT DURING THE PLAGUE

ripe for an epidemic. It had a population of nearly 500,000, and the majority of the people were badly housed. The city was built mainly of wood and plaster. The streets were narrow, badly paved, worse drained, and never cleaned. Under the very windows of the palaces the streets reeked with unspeakable abomination. In December, 1664, the first case of the epidemic occurred, but it was not until the following June that the people realized their perilous position and the horrible nature of the disease. In the second week of June 120 deaths occurred. A sudden panic swept over the city. The royal court fled to Oxford and thousands left the city as if fleeing from a charnel house.

By August the city was at the mercy of the plague. Business was at a standstill. Streets once thronged were as quiet and deserted as the grave, and whole rows of houses were shut up, their occupants having fled. As soon as the disease was known to be present in any dwelling the house was shut up and marked in the middle of the door with a red cross a foot long, and above it the printed words, "Lord have mercy upon us." No one was suffered to leave the smitten house unless it was to go to the pest house. The authorities endeavored in every manner to isolate the infected, and those who in any way had come in contact with them were required to carry a red wand before them while traveling the streets. The dealers in the necessities of life—all other traffic was suspended—received the money from their customers in disinfectants. People were afraid to speak to their best friends, and walked in the middle of the streets lest they should come in contact with others leaving their homes. All domestic animals were banished from the city, beggars were not allowed to frequent the streets, and all games that might draw a crowd were forbidden.

Burying the Dead.
As the plague progressed burials ceased to be performed with any religious ceremonies. The dead became so numerous that it was impossible any longer to preserve the individuality of a corpse. Pits were



GATHERING UP THE DEAD DURING THE PLAGUE

dug, at first so small as to contain only 50 or 60 bodies each, but afterward they reached proportions sufficient to accommodate over 1,000 corpses each. The pits were generally dug down to the water and into these the rich and poor, the innocent child and the hoary reprobate were flung. There were no prayers, no friends to weep a last farewell; only hired bearers attended each commitment to earth. The dead carts went their dreary rounds by night, accompanied by a man ringing a bell, who called out as he passed the infected houses, "Bring out your dead." Then the bodies were piled on the carts and were taken to a common burial ground.

And yet amid all this the depravity of human nature blossomed. The living were robbed by hiring nurses; the dead were stripped of the linen enshrouding their bodies; nay, what is more horrible by far, nurses after robbing their care that they might hasten elsewhere to pillage and to murder. From the middle of August to the middle of October the plague was at its height. In these two months there perished of the plague 46,705. The most fatal week was that between the 12th and 19th of September, when there died of all diseases 8,297, of whom 7,165 were killed by the plague. The entire mortality during the prevalence of the epidemic, which did not entirely die out until winter, was nearly 100,000.

A violent fever, ending either in death or in an eruption of inflammatory tumors, generally marked each case of the plague. If the tumors broke the patient was considered

free from danger. In other cases the invasion of the disease was sudden, and many thus attacked fell down and died in the streets, in the market houses and in their homes.

SAVED BY A HORSE.

A Remarkable Example of Equine Intelligence.

James B. Dill, a New York lawyer, has a little girl about 12 years old who owes her life to the affection and intelligence of one of Mr. Dill's horses. Mr. Dill has a very fine stable of hunters at his home at Orange and although he does not hunt himself he loves to ride across country and is out every pleasant morning. He is often accompanied by his daughter. One day recently Mr. Dill went out to ride alone and when he returned to the stable his little daughter came toward the stable to greet him. Mr. Dill was standing inside the stable door, talking with the groom and had the bridle of Jack, the bay horse he had just been riding, in his hand. Suddenly he heard a scream. Jack heard it, too. Before his master had time to turn around the horse had jerked the bridle away and was running across the stable yard.

Mr. Dill followed and what he saw was calculated to make him follow pretty rapidly. His little daughter was being attacked by a dog, a big, ugly, yellow cur, that did not belong around the place. Its teeth were tearing her dress and she was vainly struggling to free herself. Jack must have had an appreciation of her danger. Running until he had reached the little girl and the dog he reared up on his hind legs and brought his forefeet down with crushing force on the vicious cur. The dog released its hold on the child's clothing and fell; but Jack had not finished his work. Turning just as the dog was about to rise again he let fly his hind legs and gave the cur a kick that landed it in a heap against a stone fence full ten



SAVED BY THE HORSE

feet away. Then Jack's work was done—the dog was dead and his friend's life was saved.

How He Got In.

In 1777, while Harrodsburg, Ky., was so beset with Indians that the inhabitants were in straits for daily bread, a young man only 16 years old made himself extremely useful by venturing out of the fort before day-break, and returning with a load of game after nightfall. This intrepid youth was James Ray, afterward Gen. Ray.

One day in the year just mentioned Ray and another young man were shooting at a mark near the fort when the second man was suddenly shot down by the Indians. Ray looked in the direction whence the shot had come, and seeing the enemy, was on the point of raising his rifle, when he was set upon by another gang who had crept near him unseen. He took to his heels, and being a quick runner, reached the fort amid a shower of bullets. But the gates were shut, and the men inside were so frightened that they dared not open them. Finding himself shut out, Ray threw himself flat on the ground in the rear of a stump, and here, perhaps seven steps from the fort and within sight of his mother, he lay for four hours, while the bullets of the Indians tore up the ground on either side of him.

At last he grew impatient and called out to the garrison:

"For heaven's sake, dig a hole under the cabin wall, and take me in."

The men inside set to work immediately, and the brave young hunter was speedily safe inside the fort.

Do Flying Fish Fly?

A very common error made in natural histories where this fish is mentioned is that it does not fly. "Its supposed flight is nothing more than a prolonged leap; it cannot deviate from a straight line, and cannot rise a second time without entering the water." This, briefly, is the sort of thing one meets with in textbooks where reference is made to this fish. The simplest way of dealing with it is the professor's method of answering the query of the French Academy whether their definition of a crab was correct. The story is so well known that it does not need repetition. As the result of personal observation extending over a good many years, I assert that the exocetus does fly.

I have often seen a flying fish rise 200 yards off, describe a semi-circle, and, meeting the ship, rise twenty feet in the air perpendicularly, at the same time darting off at right angles to its previous course. Then, after another long flight, when just about to enter the water, the gaping jaws of a dolphin emerging from the sea gave it pause and it rose again, returning almost directly upon its former course. This procedure is so common that it is a marvel it is not more widely known.

A flying fish of mature size can fly 1,000 yards. It does not flap its fins as a bird, but they vibrate, like the wings of an insect, with a distinct hum. The only thing which terminates flight involuntarily is the drying of its membranes and their consequent stiffening.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Col. Breckinridge.

Col. Breckinridge will like the latest English novels.—New York World.
Col. Breckinridge should have gone West in early life and grown up with Utah.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There is reason to believe that one of Col. Breckinridge's favorite books is "How to Be Happy Though Married."—New York World.

Any man who dictates his love letters to a stenographer is an 18-karat chump, whether he has a silver tongue or not.—Chicago Dispatch.

Col. Breckinridge and Madeline Pollard are probably better acquainted with each other now than they were when they were more friendly.—Athens Globe.

Breckinridge, by his own confession, is a bad man, but some of his loudest critics are giving to him a mighty hard time squeezing past old St. Peter.—Daily Amor ca.

Mary Ellen Lease.

Mr. Lease is still wondering why total strangers will pay big money to be cooled by Mrs. Lease.—New York World.

The gentlemen Maons, having heard that Mrs. Lease knows about their order, are too gallant to display much annoyance over her determination to establish one for ladies.—Exchange.

If Mrs. Lease's scheme to organize a Masonic order for women proves successful, the dry-goods market will undoubtedly be affected. White aprons will be all the rage, and a slump in gingham must necessarily follow.—Baltimore American.

Now that Mrs. Lease is making money, does she go home Saturday night and put half of it in her husband's lap? Does she put her money in the sugar-bowl and let her husband help himself? That's what the women say the man should do.—Athens Globe.

Bismarck's Birthday.

The German Emperor sends official dignity and a gift of armor, serene in the knowledge that Bismarck is too old to make use of either.—Washington Star.

Bismarck appears to have received a great many asks of fine wines on his birthday and not a single temperance tract, so far as heard from.—Boston Herald.

Bismarck will probably not have many opportunities to test the suit of armor given to him by the Kaiser. His battles have all been fought.—Philadelphia Call.

Bismarck assures William that he will wear that steel armor. That's what the Emperor wanted. There's nothing like a cuirass weighing something less than a ton to keep an old man quiet.—New York World.

Springtime in Georgia.

Spring threatens to come from behind the stove and do some more capering on the lawn.—Atlanta Constitution.

Peach trees are now in full bloom. A great many old people say that peaches in bloom are rarely ever killed in light night.—Columbus Sentinel.

This beautiful weather, with its balsamic breezes, falls like a velvet hammer upon the emaciated constitution of the average northern visitor.—Albany Herald.

The chirp of the early chicken, together with the recent May-like weather, is a reminder, however faint, that peacocks will be in order in a few weeks.—Watson News.

Bombs in Paris.

No menu in a Paris restaurant nowadays is complete without a few dynamite bombs on toast.—Boston Herald.

When you enter a Paris cafe you should have your mind made up as to how you will have your dynamite served.—New York Advertiser.

The latest Paris bomb injured most seriously the anarchist orator who declared that the victims of an explosion were of little consequence so long as the anarchist idea prevailed.—Kansas City Star.

A French anarchist who was injured by the explosion of a bomb intended for other people has changed his views. This is one good effect from a bomb.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Fate of the Kearsarge.

This glorious end of the doughty curvette was not entirely unexpected.—Philadelphia Record.

Much as the patriotic people of the United States will regret the total loss of the stout old ship, it is just as well that the destruction of the Kearsarge is complete and final. Its career was over.—Philadelphia Times.

A good many persons will think that the fate of the Kearsarge has its consolations. To fall into decay tied to the end of a wharf is not a dignified end. It is better, as Dr. Holmes said of old Ironsides, to be given to the god of storm, the lightning and the gale.—Providence Journal.

Coxey.

Congress may not be able to secure a quorum to receive Coxey.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

Coxey can plead a time-honored precedent. A goose once saved Rome.—Chicago Tribune.

The only terrifying weapon possessed by Coxey's army is Carl Browne's vocabulary.—New York World.

It will be to Mr. Coxey's interest to see that his moving army does not come in contact with Uncle Sam's standing army.—Chicago Tribune.

Gov. Tillman.

Perhaps Gov. Tillman may effect a compromise by selling a better quality of whisky.—Chicago Tribune.

The chief trouble with Gov. Tillman is that he views the world with his blind eye.—New York Advertiser.

In attempting to regulate the telegraph, Gov. Tillman put his fingers on the wrong key.—New York Recorder.

The South Carolina "Dispensary law" is a good feature. It discourages emulation in other States.—Baltimore Herald.

Peru and Her Afflictions.

Peru has two presidents, one dictator and a revolution. And still Peru, for some reason, is not happy.—Kansas City Journal.

And now it is unhappy Peru which is rent with civil strife and afflicted with a surplussage of presidents. Periods of peace in South America are few and soon broken.—Boston Journal.

AN ILLINOIS MIRACLE.

A CASE OF DEEP INTEREST TO WOMEN EVERYWHERE.

Saved Through a Casual Glance at a Newspaper—Weak, Pale and in a Deploable Condition When Relief Came—A Remarkable Narrative Carefully Investigated by a Dabbling Times Reporter.

[Dubuque, Iowa, Times.]

Among the peculiar conditions with which the people of the present age are endowed is a remarkable capacity for doubting. The Times determined upon a thorough investigation into medical case out in Savannah, Ill., as a matter of news, with the result that the case was even more remarkable than the public had been given to understand.

Mrs. Kenyon was a good talker and told the story in a terse way as follows:

"I was born in Warren County, New York, thirty-three years ago. I was married when I was 19 and came to Savannah seven years ago. With the exception of being at times subject to violent sick headaches, I considered myself a healthy woman up to five years ago. At that time I was very much run down and an easy prey to the ever present malaria and about the Mississippi bottom lands. I was taken violently ill. The local physicians said I was affected by malaria and intermittent fever. I continually grew weaker and finally went to Dr. McVey, of Clinton, Iowa, who is reputed to be one of the ablest physicians in the Mississippi valley. He treated me for a time without beneficial effects. I then consulted a prominent doctor of Savannah. My stomach would not retain the medicine he gave me and he came to the conclusion that my stomach was badly diseased. Occasionally I would choke down and nearly suffocate. I then went to Dr. Maloney and he pronounced it a case of heart trouble. He helped me only temporarily. All this time I had grown weaker and paler until I was in a deplorable condition. I had a continual feeling of tiredness, my muscular power was nearly gone, and I could not go up half a dozen steps without resting, and often that much exercise would cause me to have a terrible pain in my side. Seemingly the good had left my veins. I was pale as death; my lips were blue and cold and I had given up all hope of ever getting better. My husband insisted that I should take some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When the pills had been used I was somewhat improved in health. I continued their use and felt I was growing stronger, my sleep refreshed me and it seemed as if I could feel new blood coursing through my veins. I kept on taking the pills until a short time ago, and now I consider myself a healthy, rugged woman. My house is full of boarders, and I superintend all the work myself. In other words, I work all the time and am happy all the time. I am positive that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People saved my life, and I believe there are thousands of women who could find great relief if they used them. The sick headaches I was subject to from girlhood have disappeared, and I have not had a single attack since I commenced taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

One of her neighbors said: "Mrs. Kenyon's recovery is something marvelous. She was reduced to a mere shadow, and was the palest and most ghost-like person I had ever seen. If miracles are not performed in these days I would be pleased to know how to describe a case of this kind."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, it seems, contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, that ill-defined feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases arising from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale or sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excess of whatever nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. They are never sold by the dozen or hundred.

Freak of a Fish.

In the window of a cigar store on Columbus avenue, New York, is to be seen a freak of nature that attracts much attention. It is a goldfish without any fin on its back. Otherwise it is perfectly developed, and seems to suffer no inconvenience from the absence of this part of its anatomy. There is said to be but one other such specimen in the country, and it is a stuffed one in the Smithsonian Institution at Washington.

A Standard Bearer.

In the crusade inaugurated nearly half a century ago against the professional ignorance of the old school of medicine, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters was a standard bearer. Its victories over disease, when the old-time specifics proved abject failures, proved that the pseudo-philosophy which sanctioned the administration of violent remedies where the case required none, which laid down as unalterable rules blood-letting, cathartics, the use of emetics and the employment of corrosive and cumulative poisons in simple cases of liver and biliary complaint, was in fact the worst of unphilosophy, contrary alike to the laws of true medical science, of hygiene and of common sense. Bilelessness, constipation and chills and fever, as now treated by the Bitters, promptly yield where before they obstinately resisted old-fashioned medication. So dyspepsia, rheumatism and kidney complaint—altogether surmountable by this safe and really philosophy remedy.

Editor Not to Be Muzzled.

On Friday last Councilman David Smith turned his little finger over his thumb a few times too often, became uproariously drunk and was promptly arrested by Marshal Davis and lodged in the lockup to cool off. He was let loose before Judge Neal Monday and was fined \$2 and trimmings. We wish to say in this connection that we were importuned not to write this up, but will say that it is a news item and is a matter that the public have a right to know about.—Vanceburg Sun.